

## With Hawaii's Alert Boy Scouts

### Troop News & Notes, Here & Elsewhere

### TWO TROOPS IN LIVELY MEETING

Troop IX and X Scouts Pass a Few Tests

The scouts lined up and marched into the room at 7:30 Friday night. The scribe called the roll and there were 22 scouts, three Indian scouts, one visiting scout from Troop IX and three officials present.

The two De Mello brothers, Vincent and McLean, applied for admission to become scouts.

William Reeve passed tenderfoot test.

The following scouts passed the following tests: Murray Heminger passed cooking and first aid for first class. Pitts passed signalling, knife and hatchet, running and observation for 2nd class. Taylor passed first aid, running and hatchet for 2nd class, and completed his 2nd class tests, but has not been sworn in yet. Tom Bayley passed first aid and first aid for 2nd class, and completed his 2nd class tests, but has not been sworn in yet. Ed Bayley passed signalling, compass, knife and hatchet and first aid for 2nd class. J. Lewis passed knife and hatchet, fire-building and cooking for 2nd class. Broderick passed cooking and fire-building for 2nd class. Stroup passed compass for 2nd class. Towse passed knife and hatchet and observation for 2nd class. C. Reeves passed knife and hatchet and observation for 2nd class. S. Wheeler passed compass for 2nd class. A. Wright passed knife and hatchet and compass for 2nd class. J. Wright passed knife and hatchet and compass for 2nd class.

This was one of the busiest meetings we have had lately. Every 1st class scout was kept busy passing the different scouts one after another, and Scribe Crane had to take them that were through passing and out for a march around the block to keep them quiet.

The meeting was adjourned at 9 o'clock.

**BRAINERD TAYLOR,**  
Asst. Scribe, Troops IX and X.

**TROOP XI, KAAHUMANU SCHOOL, GETS PRACTICAL LESSONS**

At 8:30 a. m. Saturday, May 12, three of our boys turned out at Fort Shafter to sketch maps. All the boys waited till 9:30 for Pvt. Collins, engineer, Company D. He did not show up and so the boys went and found him in the drafting room. He was so busy that he had forgotten all about us. He then stopped his work and we were sketching. Sgt. Barry appeared and with Pvt. Collins the four boys, Henry Lee, John Lee and En Shui Dai of Troop XI, and William Holt of Troop V had a fine lesson. Other boys did not come with us. Some stayed at the station while others went home. The boys were dismissed before 12 o'clock. The instructors were pleased when they saw that the boys really wanted to learn.

Henry Lee, Yun Fook Ching and En Shui Dai went to Makiki at 1 p. m. They were the first to come and learned an algebra tree before the other boys came. A bee hive was up the tree and Henry Lee, corporal of this troop, was the one to cut it down. He not only one sting. Mr. Westgate took us to the compost bed. It is a hole five feet square and two and a half feet deep. Collect all leaves, grass, rubbish, etc., and put them in the hole, then cover with common soil about one or two inches. After it is well covered moisten with water and let it rot. Water it once or twice a week for six weeks. This will make it rot more quickly. Then he showed us a chart of a sweet potato bed and Irish potato furrows. Next he took us to the experiment house and showed us how to mix soil, manure and sand for planting fine seeds such as tomatoes, lettuce, etc., in a small box. It is composed of three parts—common soil, one part manure and one part sand. Mix them thoroughly and put in a box 1 1/2 feet square and 4 inches deep. The soil should be filled to 3/4 inches and with another half inch of screened sand on top of it. Press it level and sow the seeds, then cover them with fine screened sand again. The seeds should not be covered more than one-fourth of an inch. He told each of us to plant 20 tomato seeds in a box divided into squares of three inches each. Then he told us to write our names on the chart of the box. When these grow he will give them back to us. Nearly all the boys planted. He told us that this was a successful method. He showed us a box that he planted with the above rules and a box without. The box planted as I have stated was much the better one. Big seed vegetables such as beans, he told us not to transplant, but dig the ground well and plant the seeds a foot apart. Cover them with fine soil about 1 1/2 inches.

He showed us what alfalfa is. It is blue flowers on the plant. The

horses and cows like it. Edible canna, which is something between a potato and a taro, was also shown us. It produces four times as much as potatoes, and takes nine months before it is ready for use. He told all the boys to ask their parents if they wanted them to plant or not. If they do they can get plants every Wednesday at the station, from 1 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon. For killing bugs, butterflies, etc., use Paris green, arsenate of lead or black leaf 40 per cent.

Before the boys were dismissed he showed them a wonderful hibiscus plant that bloomed flowers no two of which are alike. It was a wonder to all. He told the boys to be all prepared to come next Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

**TROOP XI**

Saturday, May 12.—The boys who went to the experimental station were as follows:

Troop II—Hong Ying.

Troop VIII—Robert Macconell.

Troop IX—Taylor.

Troop XI—Henry Lee, Ah Yong Lin, En Shui Dai.

Troop XVIII—McQueen, DeHorne.

Troop XX—E. Vierra, H. Auna.

Mr. Westgate hopes that more boys will turn out this Saturday.

Mr. Carpenter gave us a fine lesson in spraying. Mr. Carpenter told us that there are many kinds of insects, some suck, some chew and bite. For insects that chew and bite, use arsenate of lead, paste or powder. Use one-half ounce of powder or paste to every gallon of water. It costs about \$1.20 to spray an acre of land. It should be well stirred and screened before being put into the spray. Keep on stirring as you are spraying. Use about 2 gallons to one-twelfth of an acre and 50 gallons to an acre.

For fungi diseases, he told us to use blue stone mixture and milk of lime. First he told us a story. "In France," he said, "peasants and children pass through the orchards and often steal grapes, before the owner knew how to use the above poisons. After they saw the color matter on the grapes they were afraid of it. This not only stopped the habit of stealing grapes but also stopped fungi diseases."

The direction is as follows:

Blue Stone Solution—(Blue Mixture, poison.)—Use 1 pint to every 2 1/2 gallons of water. Screened and mixed together it is called Bordeaux mixture. Put sugar in it if you want to use some other time.

Mr. Carpenter took us to the Irish potato furrows and taught us how to spray. The sign posted near the furrows was 5-5-50. This means the following: 5 pounds blue stone, 5 pounds milk of lime, 50 gallons of water. It should be sprayed 3 times a month. For sucking insects use tobacco or soap water to kill them.

After this Mr. Westgate showed many kinds of plants to the boys. He cut a pineapple from the field and let every boy guess the weight of it. No one got it right. Mr. Carpenter was the nearest and made the best guess. It was about 6 pounds.

Before the meeting was dismissed, the pineapple was divided among eleven fellows. Mr. Westgate gave every scout forty Kentucky Wonder Fole Bean seeds and told us to plant ten hills of them. The lesson was then adjourned.

**EN SHUI DAI,**  
Scribe, Troop XI.

**BUFFALOES ENTERTAIN THE TROOP TO A GAY EVENING**

Looking over the roll call of Troop VIII, on Friday, May 9, we see that there were 22 scouts, one official and four visitors present. At this meeting "Shorty" Hills had the honor of being sworn in as second class scout, while J. Leithead, who has been in the troop for some time, had the tenderfoot emblem put on his pocket.

After the honors had been conferred new business was called for by the scoutmaster. A motion was made under the order of new business, which reads:

Be it resolved:

1. That the next meeting shall be left entirely to new business, that is, the revision of our constitution and bylaws.

2. At this business meeting no visitors will be allowed.

3. The date of this business meeting shall be May 19, 1917, at 7 o'clock sharp.

4. All scouts arriving after 7 o'clock will be barred from entrance.

5. At this meeting the scoutmaster will preside, with the senior acting as secretary, with the juniors, leaders and scouts as aids in the revision. A quick second was made to this motion. A vote was then taken and the majority, which was for the adoption of this motion, ruled. Therefore, at the next meeting, which shall be on Saturday, May 19, 1917, every scout must be present at 7 o'clock sharp ready to amend our constitution and bylaws.

The Buffalo members which had remained silent all throughout the business part of the meeting then broke loose. They announced that they had big dogs upstairs. The whole troop was invited to go up and witness the proceedings. They began with a piano solo, by H. S. Schurmann, "Missourian," who plays very well indeed.

**SHAKESPEARE says:**

"Discourse, desperate grown,  
By desperate appliances are relieved or not at all."

Most patients are "desperate" when they try Chiropractic; but the end justifies the means, and health results.

### SCOUT GARDENERS!

All scouts are advised to plant beans in all of their gardens as they will last a great length of time after being picked.

Do not run the local gardeners out of business as they will be of great assistance to us all in case of supplies being cut off.

Afterwards came a first aid demonstration, by the members, which was followed by several jokes. A boxing match then ensued between W. Leithead and Ah Fo Ho and in the midst of the fray the latter gave the former a crack in the "bean" which layed the other "cold."

Then songs, such as "Aloha Oe," "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and "Holo Hawaii" were sung. The boys were thrilled by W. McBride when he sang "Tipperary."

Many jokes were run off which tickled the boys greatly. The entertainment at last came to an end, not, however, before the boys had cheered the Buffaloers for their great achievement.

**A. RANDALL,**  
Troop Scribe.

**TROOP XVIII SPRINGS A SURPRISE**

Troop XVIII held its regular meeting last Friday evening and a good meeting it was. The members of the troop sprung a pleasant surprise of the scoutmasters and well deserved the praise they received. Without a word being said they cleared the piece of land given them for planting purposes and have it all ready to plow.

To show that the troop is advancing just note that three boys have been sworn in as first class scouts. The first class scouts are Leonard McQueen, Alfred Arnold and J. Fo Kam.

The next meeting will be held next Friday evening at the usual time.

**SCRIBE CARTER.**

### CITIZENSHIP AND RECOGNITION OF GOD REQUIRED OF LEADERS

In his report to the national council the chief scout executive told the interesting story of the action which Congress took in the past year to protect the Boy Scouts of America in the promotion of its distinctive program for the benefit of boys.

Announcing that Congress had passed and the President approved a bill granting a Federal charter to the Boy Scouts of America, Mr. West said: "Those familiar with legislation by our National Congress know how difficult it is to secure Federal incorporation, and there are but few instances in the history of our country where Congress has passed legislation in any way similar to that which is included in the act to incorporate the Boy Scouts of America. That such a bill was passed in both house and senate without a dissenting vote during a period when the demands upon our Congress were greater than ever before, is significant of the high regard of the value of the Boy Scout movement by our National Government."

### ALPHABET CAMP TEST

It Spells Success for Scouts in Camp

Altitude—High and dry.

Boys—Enough, not too many.

Cooking—Plain, thorough, appetizing.

Director—Within call.

Expenses—Adapted to the resources of the scouts.

First Aid—Taught to every camper.

Girls—In a perfectly lovely camp of their own, about fifty miles beyond the mountain.

Hikes—To all accessible places of interest.

Ice Cream—Oh, once or twice weekly!

Jokes—Funny, harmless.

Kicks—Frank, when needed, not nasty.

Leaders—Camp master, and one adult to a troop.

Life Savers—Enough to keep an eye on each boy in the water.

Morse—Plenty of practice.

Nights—Camp fires, councils, music.

Obedience—Cheerful, prompt.

Parents—Constantly in touch, not much in camp.

Questions—Promptly and justly settled.

Rifles—Taboo.

Safety—First. Scrupulous sanitation.

Tools—To make things. Tents water tight.

Up-to-date—Cooking outfits.

Votes—For the best man.

Water—Pure, from source to scout.

Frequent analysis.

X—Saved during summer. Paid in advance for camp.

Yearly—Popularity increasing.

Zeal—Clean bodies, clean minds, "Pep."

By COL. ROOSEVELT

"The boy scout movement is distinctly an asset to our country for the development of efficiency, virility and good citizenship."

It is essential that its leaders be men of strong, wholesome character, of unimpeachable devotion to our country, its customs and its ideals, as well as in soul and by law citizens thereof, whose whole-hearted loyalty is given to this nation and to this nation alone.—Theodore Roosevelt

### 'DAN' BEARD IS HIGHLY HONORED

The national council of the Boy Scouts of America, composed of eminent men from all parts of the country, paid a signal honor at its meeting in New York recently to Daniel Carter Beard (Dan Beard as he is universally known among outdoor men and in literary and artistic circles) when it elected him honorary vice-president of the scout movement. There are but two other honorary vice-presidents, Col. Roosevelt and Mr. Taft.

Heretofore the organization had no provision which would permit of the bestowal of this honor upon any other than a former president of the United States, who during his incumbency served as the honorary president of the Boy Scouts of America. Recently the Boy Scouts of America, in accordance with its new federal charter, adopted a constitution in which it was provided that the national council, upon the nomination of its executive board, can elect as additional honorary vice-presidents "citizens of the United States who have rendered distinguished service to our country through work with boys."

It is natural that Dan Beard should be the first to receive this recognition. He has been working with boys for their benefit, for many years; was the pioneer in the development of a handicraft adapted to boys, the author of many original books on this line of which there has been a multitude of imitations, and promoted, as a "boy's" outdoor organization, the Boy Pioneers many years before the Scout movement was developed in this country. He has always stood for things essential in handicraft and the great outdoors and whole-hearted Americanism.

The twenty-first troop took place as usual on Thursday last with 20 scouts present and two officials. There was also one visitor who visited our troop and was present at our meetings for about five consecutive nights. He is Mr. Roberts of the troop committee. He told the boys that he had read a short article in the evening paper of Wednesday, the 2nd, about the scouts in Los Angeles, how they gathered up piles and piles of discarded tin cans, which were melted and the lead was somehow separated from the tin and sold and brought a marketable value. The process of separating the lead from the tin is a secret.

The troop's garden on Pitkin street is progressing rapidly as the compost is already finished and the land has been plowed ready for use. The soil there is very rich, and we are sure of getting fine crops from it.

We were taken through a short drill which lasted about 30 minutes. We did some drilling, too, that night and every scout was alert and paid strict attention to orders. The meeting was adjourned at 9:00 p. m.

### BOOKS RECOMMENDED FOR THE BOY SCOUTS

The following books are among those recommended by the library commission, B. S. A., and are ready for circulation at the Library of Hawaii. Get the reading habit—but be sure the books are the right kind. Most of these books are of special interest to scouts:

Abraham Lincoln, by Morgan.

African Adventure Stories, by Longing.

Along the Mohawk Trail, by Fitzhugh.

An American Crusoe, by Verrill.

Animal Folk Tales, by Stanley.

Batter Up! by Williams.

Boy Scouts in a Lumber Camp, by Otis.

Brave Deeds of Union Soldiers, by Scoville.

Camping in the Winter Woods, by Gregor.

Captain John Smith, by Jenks.

Danny the Freshman, by Camp.

David Crockett, by Allen.

Davy Crockett, by Sprague.

Deeds of Doing and Daring, by Johnston.

Early Days in Old Oregon, by Judson.

Fair Play! by Williams.

Indian Why Stories, by Linderman.

In the Great Wild North, by Lange.

Jack Straw Lighthouse Builder, by Crump.

Letters from Brother Bill, by Towers.

Martin Hyde the Duke's Messenger, by Masfield.

Picket's Gap, by Greene.

Redney McGaw, by McFarlane.

Roger Paulding, Apprentice Seaman, by Beach.

Ross Grant, Tenderfoot, by Garland.

Sandy's Pal, by Hunting.

The Adventures of Buffalo Bill, by Cody.

The Battle of Baseball, by Claudy.

The Book of the Motor Boat, by Verrill.

The Fullback, by Perry.

T. Haveland Hicks, Freshman, by Elderdice.

The Life of Abraham Lincoln, by

## BEAUTY CHATS

By EDNA KENT FORBES

### Beauty For Convalescents

A BRANDED WHO has been sick some months from nervous breakdown writes that she is about to leave for a small sanitarium in the mountains as soon as a suitable nurse is found for companion, and wants directions for making herself over into a beautiful woman during her period of retirement. She enclosed a photograph, which showed a thin, tired face, and asked what she might do to "make herself over again."

Dear Mrs. J. C., I think with rest you will be an extremely good-looking woman, and I am answering you here in the column, so that other women may use the treatment too, if they have the leisure.

First, I would cut my hair short and let it grow in again. It is thin and gray, due to the strain of your illness; it needs to grow again from the very beginning. When you return home, it will have grown quite long again. Cut it off short, and give it a good hair tonic and a vigorous massage every night. I think the gray hairs will disappear then.

The rest you principally need you will get where you are going, and the mountain air will make you over. Your nurse will massage your whole body each day and you will be given exercises that will limber the muscles and train your figure to young and slender lines, and will give you back the elastic step of youth.

A daily massage with a fine cold cream will nourish your skin, keeping it clear and fine. This will do much to eradicate those wrinkles; the complete rest will probably take away many more. The brittleness of the finger nails is the result of poor blood; as you recover, with daily care, your nails will grow in smooth and well shaped again. You will need a blood tonic; this also will fill out the hollows in your cheeks.

Massage with cold cream or olive oil or cocoa butter, will round out the flattened bust again. If the shape provides a swimming tank, learn to swim, that also will develop the bust.

Your diet will be looked after, so you need not worry about your complexion, and you will have every facility for the beautifying daily bath, of course. As you grow stronger, why not take up a pleasant course of study? Beauty is more than mere facial appearance. Take up French or Spanish, which every



The period of convalescence is excellent for making one's self into a more beautiful woman.

one must learn soon, in the United States or in Canada, or the history of art or literature. I suggest these because they are all easy and all very enjoyable to study. Read light books, but good ones, and try to keep abreast the times with the newspapers.

And I'm sure when you come home, you will look and feel like a new person, and you will know what the joy of life is—the joy that comes with the knowledge of health and beauty.

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### LONGLEY SAYS TO TRY LIMES

Often it is a bitter pill one takes with a wry but willing face in performance of duty. A. T. Longley, superintendent of the territorial marine division, suggests bitter drink to help along the spirit of patronizing home industry and market. He speaks on the subject of limes.

"Why don't Honolulu residents give up lemonade and drink lime-juice instead?" he asks. "It is just as healthy, invigorating, thirst-quenching and palatable; besides it is strictly a home product."

Longley declares there is a large stock of limes on hand at the market now for sale at about one cent each. He says lemons are selling for over two cents and that although limes are considerably smaller than lemons they will give more beverage for the same money spent.

Several Honoluluans have taken up drinking lime-juice as a regular beverage where lemonade was the only light refreshment before, and Longley believes more should follow this example.

Of course this alone would not amount to a great deal, but it would be along the right lines and show the proper spirit," he says.

Verrill.

The Rout of the Foreigner, by Zolinger.

The Scientific American Boy, by Bond.

The Scientific American Boy at School, by Bond.

The Scout Master of Troop 5, by Thurston.

The Story of Our Navy, by Stevens.

The Story of Young George Washington, by Whipple.

The Voyage of the Hoppergrass, by Pearson.

The Voyages of Captain Scott, by Scott.

The Young Homesteaders, by Lincoln.

Three Years Behind the Guns, by Tisdale.

Tommy Remington's Battle, by Stevenson.

Uncle Abner's Legacy, by Verrill.

With Fremont the Pathfinder, by Whitson.

Young Heroes of the American Navy, by Parker.

STAR-BULLETIN GIVES YOU TODAY'S NEWS TODAY

You have two big problems: To get people into your store; to sell them your goods when you get them there. You can solve the second problem, but it is only through persistent, intelligent use of the advertising columns of the Star-Bulletin that you can adequately solve the first.

## Poet Writers of Blind Musician

Wallace D. Coburn, a westerner, cowboy poet, photographer and general all-around good fellow, who is spending several weeks in Honolulu with Mrs. Coburn and their children, Robert and Dorothy, at the Pleasanton Hotel, just can't make his fingers behave (like Rastus with his feet) and his pencil is continually scribbling out poems and jingles, good ones at which his friends occasionally get a look. He weeps also to do something bigger and better next time.

This man of the saddle and plains once "doped out" some good ones on the roundup camp and the Indian war-dance around the salmon's tepes. In Hawaii he has been fascinated with the hula dance and here is one of the latest with the isle and wiggle as his theme:

**THE BLIND MUSICIAN**

A gay throng had assembled in the semi-tropic light.

To watch the hula dancers at the Pleasanton that night.

In happy Honolulu near the beach at Waikiki.

Where God has set his treasures in the middle of the sea,

And where the moon shines brightest the softest sea-shore blows.

They play the ukulele and the sweet papaya grows.

The sad sweet song "Aloha oe" sobbed gently through the air.

Strangely thrilling to the soul of every tourist there.

The multi-colored lights above shone brightly through the trees,

And the scent of the sweet flowers was wafted on the breeze.

The singers ceased to sing with age, and sadly bent their heads.

A blind musician, in his stage, was led up to the stage.

A tottering bard of the past, a minstrel of the past.

The Winter of Life was on him and he gripped hard and fast.

But on that happy gathering he cast a magic spell.

For everybody knew him and loved that minstrel well.

Yes, they knew this music master of the days that long have fled,

When Chieftains paid him tribute, heaping honors on his head.

He started long ago, a solemn like, then chanted fierce and fast.

He chanted of great, wartime days—of conquests of the past.

His soul was in his voice that night and in his sightless eyes.

As his face turned gently upwards toward his own Hawaiian skies.

Quivering was his voice and low, he sang as in a trance.

As